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Letter from Alexander Graham Bell to Mabel Hubbard Bell, April 13, 1876, with transcript

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL TO MABEL (Hubbard) BELL Boston University, 5 Easter PI., Boston, April 13, 1876. My dear May:

I hope you had a pleasant evening yesterday at Prof. Horsford's. I wish I could have been there too.

As it was I had such a bad headache that I was unable to work at the Examination Papers or anything else and so retired to bed at seven o'clock — fell asleep almost immediately — and did not waken till eight o'clock this morning. I have made such good progress today that I have at last finished all the Examination Papers — and now sit down to say goodnight to you — before retiring to rest. It has been such a lovely afternoon that I could not resist the temptation of a walk in the open air for about half-an-hour — and the result is I have a few telegraphic thoughts to send to my Secretary in-chief.

Quite a number of visitors came to see me yesterday at my rooms. One or two ladies wishing to join my new class. Two deaf ladies desiring to have instruction in Lip-reading — and a lady who wanted a teacher for her deaf daughter. Miss Rogers also made her appearance en route for her home in Billerica.

I enclose a gratifying little note just received from Dr. Blake.

Mr. Baldwin — of the Y. M. C. U. told me yesterday how much astonished he had been at the immense audience that had assembled to hear my father's lecture. The frequent applause of the audience so excited the curiosity of the President and officers — that at last the Directors decided to break up their meeting — and they adjourned in a body to the hall to hear the lecture. A gentleman in Dedham who saw 2 a notice of the lecture

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in the morning Post wrote yesterday to the Y. M. C. U. saying "Will someone be kind enough to send me the address of A. Melville Bell at once." My rooms seem quite desolate and empty since my father went away. Had I not determined to go <u>nowhere</u> until my Examination Papers were finished I could not have resisted the temptation of Cambridgezing this evening.

Your loving, Alec.